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Miss Frances Levine,
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Sweetheart:-

Your welcome and pleasant letter of the 3rd just received & believe me, honey, I'm sure I gained 5 pounds. Talking about being blue, I didn't know what came over me. I was so lonesome for you, so blue because you weren't with me, that I couldn't concentrate my mind upon my work, but when I got your darling sweet letter, I could feel a load falling off my heart & a good deal of "pep" creeping in, that every one here noticed the change. I had to stop writing for a minute because one of the "Butt-nis" in the office looked over my shoulder and tried to read this. He is even now telling the rest "He is writing to his sweetheart!" Of course, I'm not afraid. I told Colin about you & showed him your picture. "A very, very nice girl, Joe. Lots of luck & congratulations," thats what he said, so you see, they all know about you. Yes, dear, I showed your both pictures (one I put in my watch) to my room-mate & he said "Dog-gone you for a fool, she's much prettier than Miss Peane!" & I said "Betcha life".

As for my cold, I lost it the same day I stepped off the train here in Memphis. It sure did strike me peculiar. I didn't cough even once I left N. Y., so you can imagine what sort of climate we have here. I tell you, Frances dear, you'll love this city, I'm sure, and be-

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leave me, you will be here the next time I leave N.Y. The climate is so nice & warm now, (except for a little cold snap which doesn't last long) that you would never want to be anywhere else during the winter.

I suppose you know by this time how I found the office upon my return. Honey, you can't depend on friends. If you have any money then they are worth while. I just found out to-day what a negligent specimen of manhood, this fellow Goldberger is. A negro client came to see me & he failed to tell him that I was in New York so he thought I didn't do anything in the case which involves the custody of a child & this negro was going to get another lawyer when he thought he would come here once more to see if I was here. Anyhow, I fixed things up & its O.K., but it just goes to show you, you can't depend upon anyone who is to do anything for you out of pure friendship. And that was only one instance of his stupidity. Another client, a white man, wrote me a few letters & the fool Goldberger, instead of sending them to me right away, let them hang around & naturally lost them. Now I've got to wait until he writes again, because I haven't his address. What do you think of him eh? Otherwise, the office is practically the

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same except for the new location. The reason I got the stationary so quick was because I got Goldberger's brother, a printer, to do the job & hammered at him to rush it.

Your good night kisses must be delivered because as I kiss your picture every night before I jump into bed, I always think or feel a response. Oh, sweetheart, sweetheart how I wish we were together already. I'm so glad that you love me so much that you haven't found anyone even to be that much as nice as me (I'm not flattering myself) as you mention. I sure do know, for a positive fact that you love me more than that, isn't that so? Of course, I love you millions of times more than that number, don't I?

Honey, I'm glad you are begining to like your new place, but, dear, take care of yourself. The more lawyers' hours you keep while there, the better I'll like it, so don't rush off early in the morning merely to get their breakfast, but take a good rest while you're home. You can also tell him, the man that helps you, I thank him for all courtesies he extends or may extend to you.

Honey, I'll have to quit now, before I again get to feel my lonesomeness, so will

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close now, with all my love, and all the kisses, I'm able to give, from,

Lovingly,

Joy.

P.S. I saw a beautiful set for the bed room, but it was in oak. Another one I saw, was in that ivory, but with ornaments or something engraved on it. I'm still looking for a Circassian Walnut. A firm here says that I can buy now, & they will store it for me until I need it, but may be I'll get something better later on.

By-bye, again, darling,

Joy.

Don't forget that nice long-long-long letter. Even the one ~~one~~ I just received didn't satisfy me <u>entirely</u> (I think that will be pretty hard to do. I want you, <u>you</u>, <u>you</u>.)